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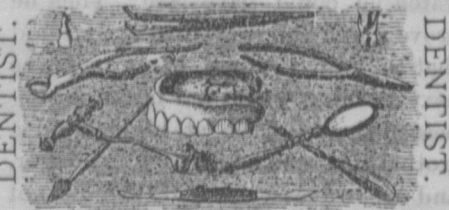
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VOLUME VII.

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NUMBER 3.

## POETRY.

### "I WONDER."

I wonder if amid the gay,  
When pleasure's cup is filled,  
Thy fond heart e'er recalls the joys  
That once our bosoms thrilled?

I wonder if in sorrow,  
As in silence, steals the tear,  
A whisper from the heart is heard,  
"I wish that he were here?"

I wonder if when other lips  
Are fondly pressed to thine  
By loved ones, dotting on thee,  
Thou dost ever wish for mine?

I wonder when in dreamland,  
As sweet visions glide the sheen,  
In the groups which visit slumber,  
If mine image e'er is seen?

I wonder if that sunny smile  
Will e'er this heart illumine,  
And like a summer rainbow,  
Throw a brightness o'er its gloom?

PHYLARCHUS.

## STORY TELLER.

### MY GREAT-AUNT'S WILL.

I am a clerk in a country store, and  
sometimes I wish I'd been a martyr in  
those days when they stretched people  
on beds of spikes or roasted them on  
a gridiron. Then I think I could have  
taken a little comfort in life.

This is the way of it: I am behind  
the counter on the side where we keep  
prints, and there trots up to the op  
posite side, where we keep flannels, a  
customer neither young nor beautiful;  
I hurry around and across, and she asks  
for calicoes; then I turn her about and  
make my way back, and I pull  
down half a dozen pieces, but she just  
gazes at the shelves and says she'd like  
to look at the under piece on the top  
shelf; I climb up, at the risk of break  
ing my neck, and get the under piece  
out, and she concludes 'tisn't what she  
thought it was. Then she says she'd  
like to look "at stripe;" I blunder on  
to every other stripe before I get her  
particular kind of stripe. Then she  
says she wants a little figure, and I  
get all the little figures out for her.  
She wants to know how much 'tis a  
yard; I say six cents, and she says she  
can get better in Springfield for five,  
and she looks at me suspiciously, as if  
I was a cheating youth. She wants to  
know if it'll wash, and I say I presume  
so, most calico does wash, and she  
looks at me indignantly, as if I was a  
saucy youth. Then she asks me if we  
take eggs, and I say we do, and we  
pay twenty-eight cents, and she says  
they're paying thirty at the other store;  
then off she goes, and I put up the  
prints, and am down at the farther end  
of the room turning fragments out of  
a cracker barrel, when back she comes  
and wants samples.

We keep the post-office, and by the  
time I get back to my cracker barrel,  
in comes a man who wants to know if  
he hasn't a letter. He never had a let  
ter in his life, and he knows it, and I  
know it; but it is one of those facts  
that both parties ignore, and I go and  
look, and give him the consoling as  
surance that he hasn't any, and he de  
parts in peace of mind.

Then there is a lady who wants to  
match a confounded bit of silk braid,  
drab bordering on the lilac. It takes  
me five minutes to find one box of silk  
braids, and five more to find we haven't  
drab bordering on lilac. Then she  
wants sewing-silk the same shade, and  
I hunt through all the sewing-silks,  
and there's the drab bordering on every  
thing else under the sun excepting li  
lac; but I know by the way her floun  
ces sweep out that a mercantile house  
not keeping drab bordering on lilac  
stands very low.

I get down to the farther end of the  
store again, and there comes a man to  
the front door, and yelps out loud  
enough for every customer to hear, that  
he's brought back that barrel of flour;  
says the bread was black and all dough  
in the middle. Now that man under  
stood, when he had that flour, that it  
was of inferior quality, not recommend  
ed, and he had it cheap, and took it  
because it was cheap. I help him  
roll the flour in, and I can see that he  
thinks he has circumvented a villain.

That's the way it goes day after day,  
week after week, and I hate tea, detest  
saleratus, abhor cod-fish, and wish cal  
ico, cotton cloth, drilling, hooks and  
eyes, and all the rest of the wretched

necessities of an artificial civilization  
were at the bottom of the Indian ocean.  
I long to be a savage more than I do  
an angel, and I shall be, one of these  
days, though I do wear cloth suits, and  
have a shaving mug at the barber's,  
marked in gilt letters, S. O. Haynes. I  
wonder that all self-respect and senti  
ment of humanity hasn't long ago per  
ished from out of my bosom.

Such were my reflections one fine  
morning just after train time, while I  
was weighing out half a pound of black  
tea, when my fellow-sufferer in the dry  
goods and grocery affliction called out:  
"Here's a lady inquiring for you  
Sam!"

In distinct outline before the door  
stood a little woman, her skirts spread  
out by a triangular hoop like the skirts  
of the female figures we used to draw  
on our slates at school. I came up to  
make my bow, and saw she had deprec  
iated a brown willow basket on the show  
case and dropped a black glazed bag  
at her side. She wore a stringy kind  
of shawl, with fearfully long fringe, and  
seemed to be afflicted with numb palsy.

"Are you my nephew, Sam'well?"  
asked she.

"My name is Samuel Haynes, ma'am."  
"I am your father's aunt, Loue ezer  
Haynes."

"I'm glad to see you, aunt Louisa."  
She looked at me sharply, as if I was  
making fun of her. I suppose it is be  
cause the corners of my mouth turn  
up, people are always suspecting  
me of making fun of them. I wish  
those corners would sink, and wonder  
they don't.

"I'm your only living female relative  
on your father's side," she said.  
My business experience with females  
had been so embittering, I was glad to  
learn she was the only one on the fa  
ther's side.

"As you have no mother, I feel it  
my duty to help make a home for you."  
Instantly I remembered that aunt  
Louisa was worth seventy-five thous  
and. I think I learned that fact in  
early years at the parental knee, along  
with who made me, and what State I  
lived in. I know it always stood to my  
infantile consciousness in the relation  
of a primary truth. My father, all his  
life, courted poverty through the me  
dium of dry-goods and groceries, and  
went through bankruptcy as often as  
the law would allow.

During the pe  
riodic seasons, before calling the cred  
itors and making an assignment, he  
used to clasp his hands to his head and  
ejaculate, "Louisa might help me if she  
only would!"

But Louisa wouldn't, or at least  
didn't, and whatever may be thought  
of her filial affections, mature observa  
tions on the oscillations in the molas  
ses and ginger market have convinced  
me of the soundness of her judgment.

"I'm delighted to see you, Aunt Lou  
isa. I'll go right down to my board  
ing house with you."

Hence, with a brown willow basket  
in one hand and a shiny leather bag in  
the other, and my great-aunt trotting  
behind—why under heaven she didn't  
walk by my side, I couldn't see—we  
meandered down the street.

We met Evelina Angellia Plimpton.

I was engaged to Evelina Angellia. I

had enjoyed that honor ever since one

July evening when there came up a sud

den thunder-shower, and she clasped

my arm and ejaculated she was "so

tim-id." An engagement was an annu

al episode with Evelina. When I sol

emnly asked Pa Plimpton's consent,

he didn't remove his pipe from his

mouth, but just nodded and pursued

his previous train of thought. Evelina

smiled patronizingly upon me. De

ference to the aged I knew she consid

ered beautiful.

My aunt didn't like my boarding

place, and wasn't pleased with my

boarding mistress. She thought we'd

better keep house, and I spent the next

fortnight house-hunting with her. The

great desideratum seemed to be the

kind of a "buttery" one would have

supposed butter was to be the staff of

life with us. We at last found a "but

tery" on the northwest corner, open

ing into both the kitchen and dining

room, having the requisite number of

cupboards, and shelves that admitted

of being taken out in house cleaning

time, painted a bewitching cream-col

or; and we engaged that buttery, re

gardless of cost or the character of the  
neighbors.

The next momentous step was to get  
my aunt's "things" moved. Were I  
writing a scientific essay on psycho  
logical distinctions of sex, I should  
make one strong point—the tenacious  
attachment of the feminine mind to  
"things." Ten thousand dollars in  
stocks and bonds at stake in an unset  
tled estate have been known to excite  
less interest and create less jealousy  
than the disposition of an old table  
cloth.

My aunt was for some days in a har  
rowing state of indecision as to wheth  
er she had better have her things in  
voiced as freight or to hire a car. By  
virtue of the handsome figures I learn  
ed to make at commercial college, I  
proved to her it would be cheapest to  
hire the car. I had to go to her former  
place of abode to see about getting  
the things en route, and I had to "meet  
them with a carriage" at our depot.  
I felt like a collector of antiquities  
just getting an assortment over from  
Egypt. I shall ever feel grateful to  
the small boys of our village for their  
self-restraint on this tempting occasion.  
I don't recollect a single opprobrious  
epithet. They treated my loads with a  
respect to which nothing but hoary  
hairs could entitle them.

There was a cheese-press, and I don't  
know but a cider mill; there was some  
thing, with four tremendously heavy  
legs, I always believed to be some  
thing in disguise of a bedstead. There  
were seven sandboxes (four large and  
three small), five feather-beds, seven  
teen comfortables, and a great deal of  
crockery which evidently came over in  
the Mayflower, but had much better  
have put back to land in the Speed  
well.

I need not say that our residence  
when furnished was neat but not gaudy.  
I slept under a rising sun bed quilt  
and had a round braided mat to put  
my feet on when I got out in the morn  
ing. I sighed for my former cosy  
quarters, but I remembered my aunt's  
valuation, and reasoned that, if she  
was my only living female relative on  
the father's side, I must of necessity  
be her only living male relative on the  
mother's side.

Soon after we were domesticated, I  
found that my aunt was subject to mys  
terious attacks, which attacks invari  
ably seized her in the night-time, and  
made it imperative that I should run  
for the doctor. Liability to these at  
tacks precluded the possibility of my  
being away from home evenings, ex  
cept Sunday and Thursday evenings,  
when I was expected to see my aunt  
to prayer meetings and attend her  
home, though Evelina went off in an  
opposite direction with another fellow.  
I didn't know but justice both to my  
self and Evelina demanded that I  
should have a conversation with my  
aunt, and set before her, in language  
which even a child might understand,  
my views of the duties and privileges  
of an engaged man; but I felt extreme  
ly doubtful of her sympathy, and sev  
enty-five thousand was a good deal to  
risk.

We kept one servant, whose wages  
my aunt thought it right I should pay,  
because, as she said, if there was no  
one but herself, she shouldn't keep a  
girl. Our cuisine was managed with  
strictest regard to economy. We lived  
largely upon soup, which consisted  
principally of broth. My aunt highly  
esteemed marrow bones. I wonder if  
it is generally known among physio  
logists how long a healthy person can  
subsist on a persistently boiled mar  
row bone.

For two or three years I have been  
in the habit of smoking a single cigar  
at the close of the day's labors. One  
evening I was sitting on the piazza  
indulging in this luxury when out came  
my aunt.

"Sam'well!" cried she, "are you  
smoking?"

"Yes'm," very meekly.  
"Well," said she, calmly but firmly,  
"none of my money shall ever go up  
in cigar smoke." Then again, "how  
much do you pay for cigars?"

"Ten cents."  
"Now, Sam'well, I want you to take  
your pencil and calculate how much  
ten cents a day will amount to in a  
year, then how much in fifty years,

then I want you to put this sum at  
compound interest, and see how much  
it will amount to by the time you are  
seventy-five years of age."

It struck me that I had somehow,  
during my life-time, met with similar  
problems, but I conscientiously made  
the calculation.

"Aunt," cried I, "I'm perfectly ap  
palled. Never did I dream of this.  
Of what mad extravagance have I been  
guilty!" and wildly I hurried my cigar  
into the camomile bed.

It became generally known through  
out our village that my aunt was  
wealthy and I was heir-expected, and  
I soon perceived that whether or not  
I ever obtained the gold, I was going  
to have the glory. At a town-meeting,  
legally called, and with the Moderator  
in the chair, I was elected one of nine  
prudential committee-men: duty—"to  
see about getting the wood." Our  
Sabbath-school appointed me delegate  
to a Conference at Commingford: priv  
ileges—lose my time, pay my own fare,  
change cars twice, stage it five miles  
over a country road and through a No  
vember landscape: prospects—address  
by Deacon Thomas Jones; music, that  
rare and intricate composition, "Shall  
we gather at the river?"

I secured the position of watchman  
at our store every other Sunday night.  
Aunt asked me if I expected extra pay  
for this service, and I said I did.  
Evelina had talked of green reps for  
our parlor, but I found that calcula  
tions had now ascended to some kind  
of rose-colored something, value about  
treble that of the reps.

Aunt was at length seized with an  
"attack" of more than ordinary vio  
lence. I called three physicians, for I  
shrunk from exposing myself to the ir  
responsible village gossip which might  
accuse me of not employing every ef  
fort for the prolongation of her life.  
With three doctors in attendance, she  
not unreasonably felt that this attack  
would prove final, and sent for a law  
yer. I was in a state of great ner  
vous trepidation.

"Is there anything I can do for you,  
aunt?"

"Nothing now."  
"Has your nurse arranged your pil  
lows quite comfortable?"

"Perfectly comfortable!"

Solemn scenes have no place in this  
narrative, and I pass on to the time  
when we were assembled for the read  
ing of the will—the lawyer, the doc  
tor, the minister, and myself. That  
instrument ran as follows:

"After paying my just dues and my  
funeral expenses, and providing a suit  
able monument, I give and bequeath  
to my beloved nephew, Samuel O.  
Haynes, his heirs and assigns, for their  
use and behoof forever, all my wear  
ing apparel and personal orna  
ments, with the exception of my gold  
beads, which I bequeath to my name  
sake, Louisa Haynes, of St. Joseph,  
Missouri; all my beds and bedding,  
household utensils and furniture, with  
the exception of my great arm-chair,  
which, as it came in on the Jones side,  
I wish to go on to some deserving  
member of that family. I also give  
my nephew Samuel five dollars, with  
which to buy a reference Bible in my  
remembrance, and also the sealed pa  
per of instructions accompanying this  
instrument, which I wish him to read  
a year hence in the presence of the  
witness now assembled for the read  
ing of this my will."

"The remainder of my property,  
both real and personal, with the ex  
ception of the legacies hereinafter  
named. I bequeath to the American  
Missionary Society, neither legacies  
nor bequests to be paid until a year  
and a day hence."

When the lawyer was through read  
ing, I had no clear idea to whom these  
legacies were devised, but I remarked  
that the American Missionary Society  
was a most worthy organization.

The nature of the will was soon made  
public. Popular sentiment was that of  
resignation, not to say of satisfaction,  
on my account. My companions, who  
had never seen why deserving merit  
in my case should meet such dispro  
portionate reward, while their own  
plodded along on a weekly stipend  
with no great-aunt's estate in pros  
pective, naturally experienced a revi  
val of confidence in the equitable gov

ernment of the universe. Elderly  
friends in church and Sabbath-school  
felt that I had cause for rejoicing in  
being spared the snares and tempta  
tions which accompany wealth. My  
employer privately expressed the opi  
nion that I had been getting above my  
business, and he was glad to see me  
taken down a peg. Evelina said, "Never  
mind; we don't care for money." But  
not many days after, Evelina told me  
she had begun to realize what a sol  
emn ordinance was matrimony; she  
and I were both young, and had our  
way to make, and it would be better  
for us to consider ourselves only  
friends.

I said, "Very well," and that I was a  
lonely bark tossed on a wild and wa  
tery waste.

I had read of instances similar to  
mine where the sealed packet or the  
old Bible proved to contain bank-notes;  
but finger the paper left me as I  
would, I could make nothing of it but  
paper.

For a year I went calmly but hope  
lessly forward in the dry-goods and  
grocery way, and we then assembled  
for the opening of my sealed orders—the  
lawyer, the doctor, the minister, and  
myself. The first words that met  
my eyes as I unfolded the paper were,  
"All my former wills by me made I do  
hereby revoke." With palpitating  
heart I passed the document to the  
lawyer. After provisions and legacies  
similar to those in the instrument, this  
latter document proceeded as follows:

"To the American Missionary Society  
I give and bequeath the sum of  
twenty-five thousand dollars.

"To my beloved nephew, Samuel O.  
Haynes, who I hope may have learned,  
during the year that has elapsed, les  
sons of wisdom more valuable than  
money, I bequeath the sum of twenty  
five thousand dollars, which I direct  
my executor to pay over to said Hay  
nes as soon as may be convenient."

I further direct my executor to annu  
ally pay to said Haynes the income  
from the remainder of my property, both  
real and personal, and to pay from the  
principal to said Haynes on his thirti  
eth birthday, if he be living, or to his  
heirs or assigns if deceased, the sum of  
twenty-five thousand dollars, and to pay  
said Haynes on his thirty-fifth birth-day  
the remainder of my property, be it more  
or less."

I went down to the store just as  
usual the next morning, for I wished  
to show people that I had too good  
sense to have my head turned. When  
I filled our best customer's molasses  
jug with kerosene, I knew I had de  
monstrated my coolness.

The chairman of the Board of  
Select-men wanted to know what I  
should advise in regard to rebuilding  
the Piper stone bridge; the doctor  
asked what my candid opinion was  
concerning the comparative merits of  
nitrate of ammonia and iodide of  
potassium in a case of pleuritis where  
egophony denotes slight effusion, but  
with strong indications of adhesion of  
the mediastinum; and the minister  
said there was an article on "Semi  
Pelagianism in the fourteenth century"  
in the *Bibliotheca Sacra*, he thought  
I would enjoy perusing. As I stood  
on the hall door-step after singing  
school that evening, Evelina came out  
back of me, and, said she, with a little  
shiver, "Oh, how dark it is!"

It flashed across me, as I offered  
my arm for escort home, that to the  
feminine imagination matrimony on  
the income of seventy-five thousand is  
naturally a less "solemn ordinance"  
than on a precarious salary of eight  
dollars a week, and nothing found but  
peppermint drops.

Presently Evelina remarked, "Aren't  
you very lonely since your aunt died?"  
—tender emphasis on the lonely. My  
aunt had been dead a year, and Evel  
ina "engaged" at least once in the  
meantime.

"Not at all; my time and attention are  
likely to be entirely absorbed in busi  
ness."

"No one can rejoice more sincerely  
in your good fortune than I, Samuel."

"I don't doubt it, Evelina; I shall

always feel confident of your friend  
ship."

I leave Evelina at her cottage gate,  
and I feel that,

Of all the glad words of tongue or of pen,  
The gladdest are these—"It wasn't to have been."

The next afternoon my employer  
invited me to be seated behind the  
railing that fenced in our office, and  
said he, laying his hand on my shoul  
der with a confidential, a parental, a  
sacrificial air:

"Samuel, I have been reflecting upon  
my duty to you. You are a young man  
just starting in life, and starting in  
some respects under favorable circum  
stances, but everything depends upon  
your starting right. You have always  
been faithful to my interests, and I  
have determined to show my appreci  
ation of that faithfulness. I have  
decided to sell out to you!"

A glance at the door showed me  
that the way of escape was cut off.

"With all the varied interests of  
the business you are already familiar;  
we are yearly drawing in more of the  
trade from surrounding towns; we  
have the confidence of wholesale deal  
ers; we can buy to the best advantage.  
To all these privileges you will suc  
ceed. Rarely is there such an open  
ing for a young man. Consult our  
books, reflect upon the income from  
the post office."

"Sir," interrupted I, in thunderous  
tones, "by the blessing of Providence  
and the benevolence of my aunt, who  
is to have a monument that will bring  
a glow to the bosom of the president  
of our Cemetery Association, I am  
now the recipient of a modest compe  
tence; and shall I squander more  
years of precious life on vulgar, soul  
wearing dry goods and groceries,  
subject ever to the fluctuations of  
Amoskeags and Pepperells, or shall I  
live on my income and avail myself  
of the humanizing influences of leis  
ure and culture? Conscience and the  
voice of Reason within my soul cry,  
"live on your income!" Never more  
will I lift up my aching eyeballs to  
scan yon top shelf for cotton batting  
and Agawam mixed; never shall my  
trembling fingers seek to fit on warped  
pasteboard box covers; never shall  
my wearied years be greeted by the  
ceaseless tinkle of the money drawer,  
or my sated nostrils by the odors of  
the grinding coffee! No more shall  
the brown paper bag and the white  
cotton string mingle in all my dreams!  
Sir, I hate tea, detest saleratus, abhor  
codfish, and loathe that post office and  
three-cent stamps!"

I was done, and I knew by the hush  
that fell upon that store that whatever  
else I might be, I was an—orator.

A Priceless Fact If True.—Sure Cure  
For Diphtheria.

A correspondent writes: "Should  
any of your family be attacked with  
diphtheria do not be alarmed, as it is  
easily and speedily cured. When it  
was raging in England a few years ago,  
I accompanied Dr. Field on his route  
to witness the so-called wonderful cures  
he performed while the patients of oth  
ers were dropping on all sides. The  
remedy, to be so rapid, must be sim  
ple. All he took with him must be pow  
dered sulphur and a quill, and with  
these he cured every patient without  
exception. He put a teaspoonful of  
flour of brimstone into a wine-glass of  
water and stirred it with his fingers in  
stead of a spoon, as the sulphur does  
not readily amalgamate with water.  
When the sulphur was well mixed he  
gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes  
the patient was out of danger. Brim  
stone kills every species of fungus in  
man, beast and plant in a few minutes.  
Instead of spitting out the gargle he  
recommended the swallowing of it. In  
extreme cases where he had been cal  
led just in the nick of time, when the  
fungus was too nearly closing to ad  
mit of gargling, he blew the sulphur  
through a quill into the throat, and af  
ter the fungus had shrunk to allow it,  
then the gargling. He never lost a  
case from diphtheria.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,  
Mexico, Oreg. Co., N. Y.  
PORT LINDSEY, N. Y.  
REV. AUSTIN W. MANN, Associate Editor,  
23 Linden St., Cleveland O.  
REV. HENRY WINTER BYLE, Foreign Editor,  
U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Rate of advertising made known upon application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 17, 1878

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A Very Pleasant and Successful Deaf-Mute Sociable.

The Mexico Deaf-Mutes' Annual Sociable, in accordance with previous announcements, was held in Mayo Hall, in this village, Jan. 11th, and was in all respects a happy gathering of deaf-mutes, who were joined by a large number of speaking persons, and the night was one of rare enjoyment for all participating in the festivities of the occasion.

A few deaf-mutes arrived in town on Thursday and others came on Friday from various quarters, and by different routes. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Taylor, who was for six years employed in the family of Dr. L. L. Peet, and who is now living with us, arrived via Oswego, reaching our house at about 6:45 P. M. in good time for the church services at 7, at which time a fair representation of deaf-mutes and hearing people gathered at Grace Church, to witness Dr. Gallaudet's sermon to deaf-mutes in the sign language.

The service was read by the rector, Rev. Dr. Cross, and interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet. The latter made a short statement in relation to the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, with its offerings for the aged and infirm. The offerings were appropriated for the support of the Home. Dr. Gallaudet delivered a short sermon to the deaf-mutes from St. John 1:9—"That was the true Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world." He sketched the scene of the manifestation of the infant Saviour to the wise men who found Him by the leading of a star and showed how the Church throughout the world commemorated this event in the special services of the Epiphany season. He indicated the course which all ought to pursue who desire to enjoy at length the perfect light of the Heavenly City, and expressed his earnest wish that his deaf-mute friends would all become sincere communicants of the Church of Christ, and thus receive into their hearts the sanctifying light of the Gospel.

At the conclusion of the meeting, the deaf-mutes and most of the others present went directly to Mayo Hall (nearly opposite), to attend the sociable. Social conversation and promenading were engaged in till supper time, about 9 o'clock, when keen appetites were fully satiated with abundance of solids and delicacies.

Soon after supper the four talented musicians engaged for the occasion—Messrs. Luman Thompson, Theodore Webb, Willis Huntington and Oratio Daniels—opened up with rare and sweet music and dancing was begun, and with only a few short intermissions both continued till morning.

A large number of German mottoes were used, and many grotesque paper caps were seen ornamenting the heads of both ladies and gentlemen present, causing much comment and producing considerable merriment. A "photograph gallery" in one corner of the room, under the skillful pencil drawings of Miss Emma Beebe and Miss Mary Tripp, of this village, turned out a large number of "photographs," which sold to those desiring them at five cents each. A lottery scheme was one of the amusements of the evening. A number of useful and comical wall brackets, belonging to and manufactured by Evelyn P. Wood, of Syracuse, were sold by lottery tickets. The prices of the tickets were 5, 10, and 25 cents each, the prizes being of three classes. Every third ticket drew a prize—that is when the tickets had been sold, the names of ticket-holders, on pieces of paper, were put into a cap, well shaken,

then Miss H. A. Avery, the drawer of the tickets, began the drawing. The first two tickets drawn, of course, were not entitled to prizes, but the third was, and the gentleman or lady whose name it bore proceeded to choose for himself or herself one from the different kinds of prizes. Miss Elizabeth Taylor was the lucky one to draw the first prize, which, of course, was the best, she having the first choice. It was not a little remarkable that nearly all the prizes were drawn by deaf-mutes of this county, which, as the drawing was by all conceded to be fair, was owing to the unreliable freaks of the "fortune wheel."

Many deaf-mutes and others at the sociable took advantage of the fine opportunity offered and purchased manual alphabet cards, which were executed at the Journal printing-office. The music was, by hearing people present, admitted to be delicious. The dancing was highly enjoyable for deaf and dumb and others, and tipping toes did not cease till about 5 A. M.

All the deaf-mutes breakfasted in the Hall, and some left for their homes by the first morning train, others following by different trains and routes, and in the evening the last departed excepting Mr. and Mrs. Taber and Mrs. George Burwell (a sister of Mr. Taber), guests of Mrs. G. J. Chandler, and Mr. Thomas Bracy, they remaining till Monday, when the former three left for home, and the latter for Rome and Clinton, Wednesday night, to visit some of his friends for a few weeks.

On Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Taber, Mrs. Burwell, Mr. Bracy, Mr. H. E. Ball, of this town, Mrs. G. J. Chandler, Miss H. A. Avery and Miss Gussie Chandler, of this village, and our own household enjoyed a social evening at our house, and partook of refreshments late in the evening. Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet left for the West on Saturday, by stage to Union Square, thence to Syracuse via the Syracuse Northern Railroad.

The attendance at the sociable was large, it being honored with the presence of many of our hearing citizens, and as many deaf-mutes as could be reasonably expected, considering the long distances the majority of them came. Deaf-mute representatives were present from various towns in this county, and from outside the county they came from Rome, Watertown, Syracuse, Scipio, Rochester, and from New York. Dr. Gallaudet retired for rest and sleep during the latter part of the night; his labors being too arduous to admit of his being deprived of an entire night's rest.

The sociable afforded a fine opportunity for the reunion of deaf-mutes, and but little time was allowed to waste—nearly every minute being occupied with amusements and enjoyments, the hearing people, who attended in large numbers, expressing the greatest of delight with the general management and development of the night's entertainment, and all conceded that the Mexico Deaf-Mutes' Annual Sociable for 1878 was in all its social bearings a remarkable success.

Our hearty thanks are hereby tendered to all who were in attendance, for their patronage and presence, and we hope when the time arrives for another sociable of a similar kind to be favored with their company again, and to meet many others, also, who from various causes were prevented from being present on the above-named occasion. The Mexico Deaf-Mutes' Annual Sociable is now a permanent social organization, and its entertainments will be repeated each year.

The Funeral of the late Rev. Burroughs Holmes.

The death of Rev. Burroughs Holmes, which occurred on Wednesday, the 8th inst., occasioned deep and widespread regret, but not surprise, as his health had long been impaired, and he had recently suffered a severe attack of sickness, and for several days previous to his death he had been very weak and in a sinking condition. But his death, although expected soon, among the occasion of much sorrow among our citizens, and brings mourning to the Methodist Episcopal ministry, of which he was for many years, and until incapacitated by the weight of years and infirmities, one of the most active workers, where his powerful talents and purity of life were justly appreciated, and where his well-known abilities were acknowledged and ever truly honored, by his co-workers in the cause of Christianity.

At 11 A. M. last Saturday, a large assemblage of friends met at the M. E. Church to pay the last tribute of earthly respect to the faithful, departed messenger of the Cross. The chancel railing and pulpit were draped in mourning and two sheaves of

wheat stood, one in front of each end of the pulpit. The wall at the rear of the pulpit was also draped in black in the center of which was an inscription containing the following words: In memory of Rev. Burroughs Holmes. Our Pastor in 1839, 1840, 1842. Our Presiding Elder in 1844, 1845, 1846. A member of this Church since 1860.

The sermon was preached by Rev. W. F. Hemenway, pastor of the church, giving a historic account of the life and ministerial labors of the deceased, which was very impressive. Rev. Dr. Cross, Rector of Grace (Episcopal) Church, an old friend of Rev. Mr. Holmes and formerly a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, by request of the deceased, assisted at the services, offering prayer and delivering an eulogy on the life and labor of the deceased. Rev. Dr. Cross' remarks were very tender and evidenced his deep friendship for the deceased. The deceased left a wife, in feeble health, three sons, one a minister of the gospel in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and one daughter. They have the sympathy of this community in their great grief.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

—General Grant has visited at Alexandria, Egypt.

—Colorado's product of gold and silver for 1877 is reported at \$7,879,442.

—A fly wheel in the Globe, rolling mills, Cincinnati, broke Jan. 7th, wounding three employees, one seriously.

—Pierce, Davies & Co., timber merchants of Liverpool, have failed. Their liabilities are estimated at \$750,000.

—The export trade in American toys, which began six years ago, reached a million dollars last year.

—Sadie Sharpe, aged 11, and Etta Hazelton, aged 15, of Hyannis, Mass., broke through the ice and were drowned.

—It is estimated 101 persons were drowned and 29 saved from the steamer Atacama, belonging to the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, when she went to pieces on the Chilean coast.

—The first afternoon reception of the season, at the White House, took place on Saturday, Jan. 5. The receptions will be held every Saturday till the end of the season.

—During the week ending Jan. 5th the police of New York arrested 1,665 persons, and during the same period there were registered 594 births, 122 marriages and 503 deaths.

—The James river at Richmond froze over on the night of the 6th inst. On the same date, at Covington, Va., there was four inches of snow, with the thermometer 9° below zero.

—Augustus Hemenway, of the class of 1875 of Harvard College, has given that institution sufficient money to erect a gymnasium that will accommodate three hundred persons.

—A cave, supposed to be a tramps' resort, has been discovered at Waterbury, Conn. It is thirteen feet deep, and is fitted up with a stove, chandeliers, bunk beds and other conveniences.

—A bloody fight occurred in Texas a few days ago between hunting parties of Cheyenne, Pawnee and Arapahoe Indians. Thirty Cheyenne and twelve Pawnees were killed. The loss of the Arapahoes was not stated.

—The grand jury in San Francisco found indictments against Kearney, Wellock and O'Donnell, the incendiary agitators, for conspiracy to incite riot. All furnished bail and were discharged from custody.

—At the age of ninety Mrs. Josepha Hale retires from the editorship of Godey's Lady's Book, which she has edited for half a century, including her term of service on its predecessor, the Lady's Magazine.

—The United States steamer Kearsarge, which was a foul on Beacon Ledge, floated off with the tide, and by means of warping hawsers was speedily taken to the Portsmouth Navy Yard, sustaining no damage whatever.

—Richmond Munford Pierson, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, was stricken with paralysis on the 4th inst. and died the following day. He was an uncompromising union man during the war of the rebellion.

—On the 30th of October the Japanese government closed its task of trying 38,000 rebels concerned in the late Satsuma revolt. In exact numbers 38,163 persons were tried, of whom 295 were acquitted, 35,918 were pardoned, 20 were fined, 117 were deprived of rank as Shinokis (Samurai or sword-bearers), 1,793 were condemned to imprisonment with hard labor for terms varying from thirty days to ten years, and 20 were adjudged to suffer decapitation.

## The Hemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will be supplied with items for this column; mark them so sent: The Hemizer.

The baker at the Michigan Institution is now called "daddy."

The ladies of the Michigan Institution received 109 calls on New Years.

The Kentucky Institution boys celebrated Christmas night with fire-works!

Mrs. Poole, formerly teacher in the Michigan Institution, has become Mrs. W. C. Bell.

Only three pupils went home from the West Virginia Institution, to spend the holidays.

The Kansas Star has given one of its papers to the Kansas Institute for the blind, for literary uses.

The Kansas Star of Jan. 9th says: Only two compositors in this office this week. Cause—holidays.

Forty or twenty of the Kansas Institution pupils went home to spend Christmas and New Years.

A cozy private office has grown up in a corner of the composing room, and the Hemizer man is happy.

Mrs. Charles S. Newell, of the New York Post-office, has been promoted to the Registry Department.

The Kentucky Deaf-Mute presents all subscribers with a calendar for 1878, enclosing a set of the manual alphabet.

These are all "likely" to serve except Fort Lewis, Selkirk, who declines to stand on the platform of the new lodge.

The Mirror man has been presented with some new cigars. We wish we could drop in on him before they are all gone.

Quite a number of Christmas boxes were received at the Kansas Institution, at which the recipients were highly elated.

The editor of the Mirror felt rich just before New Years and got cheated out of his gall. He is up and about and lively now.

A blind girl, a graduate of the Virginia Institution, was married to a gentleman, Dr. J. P. Crane, of Richmond, recently.

Is Jacob Tuttle, the deaf-mute chronic pedlar, avaricious? He presented the Table this motto: "Get us have peace." Well, let us.

A prominent feature of the Kansas Star, hereafter, will be institution items from the Kansas Blind Institution, located at Wyandotte.

At last accounts the superintendent of the Kansas Institution was doing very well. His pupils were broken, and his appetite was improving.

KANSAS is not behind the times. A deaf-mute walking on one of her railroads was struck, and probably killed by the inevitable locomotive.

Letters and boxes miscarefully, and stay in the Post and Express office at the Virginia Institution locally because senders neglect to put D. & E. inst. on them.

Who wouldn't have a father in Florida to send crates of such oranges that one never gets in the North. A pupil of the Kentucky Institution is selling in this kind of luck.

E. N. Boyes has come to grief at last. He has run the "John Hancock" Society into the ground. The story goes that Boyes bolstered up the concern by advertising through photographs of John Hancock and himself.

A couple were married in Chicago on Tuesday whose permanent happiness, the Times thinks, is insured. The bride and groom are both deaf-mutes, and in fact the attendants and the parson are such also. They certainly can never possibly each other. —New York Times.

The Table comes out from its vacation in an entirely new dress that is a wonderful bit, and we are bound to say that its number for January 8th presented the finest typographical appearance of any of the papers for the deaf.

Jason E. Tuttle, we learn on the authority of the Table, purposes to give a gold pen to the best deaf-mute editor of deaf-mute papers in the United States. If Mr. Tuttle will subscribe for all of them, he may keep his gold pen.

A little blind girl in the Arkansas Institution who has heard of the mule, who regained his hearing by being convenient to an explosion wants to know why they don't blow up all the deaf and dumb. We once had a teacher who blew us up regularly every twenty-four hours, and we are deaf yet.

Mrs. Eliza Morrison, who bequeathed \$500 to the New England Gallaudet Association, bequeathed \$2,000 to the American Asylum, \$2,000 to the Christian Church, the place where she lived, and gave a handsome sum to Miss Hathaway, who had been her faithful servant for twelve years.

Small Girl—Mamma, give me some more pie. Mamma—who wants to get the girl to say "please?"—I don't hear you my child. Small girl—Give me some more pie. Mamma—I don't hear you, my child. Small Girl—Oh, mamma, you must be near-sighted in the ears.

Years ago, a youth who was a deaf-mute with one eye, was employed on a farm somewhere, and an old farmer, being short of hands, went up to him and asked him by motion of lips "Do you want to hire out?" The mute read this articulation "you want one eye"—and pitched in accordingly.

Tax "calls of our daddies" were indulged in by four young men of the West Virginia Institution on New Years. They went around in an old one-horse shay, with a colored footman, dressed in the style of the 7th century, who carried their cards, which were as large as both hands, or a plate, and twice as large as a barrel-head.

Tax Grand Lodge of the Order of the Elect Sorbs for 1878-79, as elected Jan. 9th, consists of the following gentlemen: Grand Master, Henry D. Reeves; Deputy Grand Master, Thomas H. Jewell; Grand Secretary, Rowland B. Lloyd; Grand Treasurer, Charles K. Newell; Grand Councilors, J. J. Siegman, James S. Wells; Port Lewis Selkirk, Walter W. Angus, Rev. H. W. Style.

A deaf man caused the arrest of three boys for loud and boisterous talking. Their defense was that they were talking to the deaf man, and that it was necessary to talk loud. The court, after taking the testimony of the complainant, concluded that he (the court) was guilty of the same offense the boys were charged with, and consequently dismissed them. —Birmingham Daily Republic, Dec. 28, 1877.

While the Nez Perce Indians were visiting the stores in Bismark, one of them walked into the store and took some of John Whelan. The Indian was a fair-footer, and one of the best soldiers of Joseph's band. Whelan, who has been in the Indian country a good deal, passed the compliments of the season with his distinguished visitor, and conversed with him by signs for some twenty minutes, when the Nez Perce, asked in English pronunciation and accent perfect: "Do you sell flour in this country?" Whelan was so astonished that he could hardly answer, and by then the other Indian interpreter turned and left the store.

## Local Paragraphs.

Mrs. Erasmus Blakeslee has lately been quite sick.

George Severance, of Hamilton College, was at home last week.

Ground frozen hard and weather clear and bracing this morning.

George Davis has purchased Horace Larkin's house, in Main street.

A few days ago we received a very pleasant call from Mr. B. G. Eaton.

Mrs. P. M. Carpenter, of Onondaga county, is visiting friends in this village.

Mrs. Hill and her little son, of Palermo, are visiting at E. L. Huntington's.

Mrs. Ransom is said to be a little better. She is attended by Dr. G. P. Johnson.

Many potato sellers are bringing that product to market, getting money to pay taxes.

Mrs. William Richardson has been very sick for some time, but is now slightly improved.

We hear that Mr. David Whyborn is no worse, and hopes are entertained for his recovery.

During the late mild weather workmen have been making additional street improvements.

Dr. C. E. Heaton, who was quite sick for several weeks, is out again, and able to attend his patients.

Miss E. E. Bartlett, of Syracuse, will lecture on temperance at Christ Church this (Wednesday) evening.

Mr. Peter Clark, of Pennsylvania, a brother-in-law of Michael Gleason, of this village, has bought the Hollister farm.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hughes, of Yates county, formerly of this village, are visiting their friends in this vicinity.

Rip Van Winkle was played in Empire Hall last Monday evening to a respectable-sized and very appreciative audience.

It is rumored that President Sam Sloan will not abandon the use of the Syracuse Northern Railroad from Pulaski to Sandy Creek.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Thomas Webb, of Colosse, who is afflicted with dropsy and heart disease, is now slightly improved.

Rev. W. R. Cobb, of Utica, formerly of this village, was in town last week to attend the funeral of his uncle, Rev. Burroughs Holmes.

Mrs. Samuel C. Smith, of this village has been very sick for some time. We are sorry to learn that her condition is not improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clinton, of Potsdam, formerly of this village, expect to come here next spring and make this place their future home.

John Blakeslee, of this town, has purchased the house formerly owned and occupied by Orson Webb, in this village, and will move into it next spring.

A little daughter of Mrs. A. D. Ervits is very sick with congestion of the lungs. She is being attended by Drs. Heaton and Huntington, of this village, and Dr. Low, of Pulaski.

We hear that Mr. J. B. Briggs, of this village, who has had large experience in the dry goods and clothing trade, is going into business in the Railroad store.

The Oswego Palladium says: Franklin A. Rickard, held by United States Commissioner Getty for using the United States mails for the furtherance of a swindling scheme, was taken to Albany to-day (last Tuesday), by deputy marshal Tucker.

A large number of our citizens attended the deaf-mutes' sociable last Friday evening, and some of them were able to converse with the deaf and dumb, by writing, and dance with some of them at the same time.

The week of prayer was observed in the Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist Churches in this village, and the pastors of all the churches at different times took part in the exercises. Rev. Dr. Cross, Rector of Grace Church, offered prayer at several of the morning meetings. The meetings will be continued throughout this week.

Mrs. Ceryl Snow died at about 10 o'clock last Tuesday night, after a long and painful sickness. The funeral services will be held at 11 A. M. at the house, to-day (Thursday). The friends of the deceased have the sympathy of the community in their affliction. She leaves a husband, a son and one daughter.

The largest and one of the most interesting wedding receptions that ever occurred in this part of Oswego county was given last Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. Phineas Davis, in this village, in honor of the recent marriage of Mr. George Davis and Miss Clara Woodbury. Between 200 and 300 invited guests were present, and enjoyed a delightful time. The richest of refreshments were served in abundance, and there was music and dancing.

Leman S. Baldwin, of Sandy Creek, who had the contract of putting up the addition to the County House and Insane Asylum in this town, and which he erected during the past summer, recently made an assignment of his property, then came here and offered to pay fifty cents on a dollar to some of the workmen and merchants, to whom he is considerably indebted. Some took up with the offer, but others thought it was too thin, and took time to consider before accepting the offer.

## Edward Carswell, of Oshawa, Can.

the celebrated temperance lecturer, delivered two highly-interesting lectures under the auspices of the Mexico Tent of Rechabites, at the Presbyterian Church, in this village, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week, the Rechabites appearing in regalia both evenings. Although a telegram on Tuesday stated that Mr. Carswell had missed a train, and consequently he could not arrive till quite late in the evening, the house was comfortably filled, in waiting for him. His lecture was so highly appreciated that he was requested to lecture again the next evening. Wednesday evening the house was filled almost to overflowing, there being an audience of about 700, and all were delighted with the lecture. The second evening's lecture was almost entirely different from the first, but on the same subject. All present on both evenings expressed entire satisfaction with the interesting and instructive lectures. On Thursday and Friday evenings, Mr. Carswell gave two of his popular lectures in the Methodist Church of Parish, quite a large number of Rechabites of this village attending both of his lectures there. He lectured at Parish again Sunday evening.

## The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, with its Home for the Aged and Infirm.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1877.

De Witt C. Wheeler	10.00
Miss L. C. Wolfe	50.00
G. Morris	25.00
St. Mary's, Brooklyn, service for deaf-mutes	.36
Miss Schenck	1.00
Wm. H. Bradford	30.00
Mrs. M. Stafford	5.00
St. Mary's, Mott Haven, service for deaf-mutes	.76
Dr. and Mrs. Mayo	42.00
P. A. Winston	10.00
Christmas offering at Trinity Church, N. Y.	50.00
Christmas offering at St. Ann's, N. Y.	1.50
Trinity Church, Elizabeth, N. J.	15.50
COLLECTED BY MR. AND MRS. LEWIS	
P. Lorillard	5.00
W. C. Schermerhorn	5.00
F. H. Shade	2.00
J. Hesse	2.00
E. R. Dillingham	2.00
G. C. Peters	5.00
Fifth Avenue Hotel	10.00
Mrs. Elizabeth Libbey	10.00
Schulinsky	2.00
W. H. May, Jr.	1.00
T. Buchanan	1.00
M. H. Hight	1.00
E. D. Hughes	1.00
D. T. Danahy	1.00
W. P. Sherman	2.00
Clark & Schenck	5.00
Brown Brothers & Co.	20.00
S. D. Babcock	5.00
M. H. Carwell	5.00
A. M. Minton	10.00
Mrs. L. M. Mifflin	1.00
A. Healy	5.00
Cratt & Farmer	5.00
Paul & Andriens	54.25
Total	511.37
This society needs for the year beginning Nov. 1, 1877, \$7,000. Donations may be sent to the Treasurers, Mr. Isaac H. Holmes, 105 Maiden Lane, N. Y., or the General Manager, Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, No. 2 West 18th street, N. Y.	

## A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, Jan. 20th.

The Psalter for the 20th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah XLIII, verse 1st.

2d Lesson—John I, verse 29th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah XLIII, to verse 13th.

2d Lesson—1 Corinthians XIII.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the second Sunday after the Epiphany.

Sunday, Jan. 27th.

The Psalter for the 27th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah XLV.

2d Lesson—Matthew IV, verse 12th.

Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Isaiah XLV.

2d Lesson—2 Corinthians IV.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the third Sunday after the Epiphany.

## MARRIED:

FANCHER—McGUIRE.—In Plymouth, O., Jan. 8, 1878, by Rev. J. Hanson Hall, Mr. George Fancher, of Westerville, O., to Miss Sarah M. McGuire, of Plymouth.

Mr. Fancher is a graduate of the Ohio Institution, for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, and Mrs. Fancher is from the Iowa Institution.

A pleasant wedding has seldom been witnessed in Plymouth. Besides a goodly number of speaking persons, there were five other deaf-mutes present. The marriage service was in the alphabet language of the deaf-mutes.

## DIED:

HOLMES.—In this village, Jan. 9, 1878, Rev. Burroughs Holmes, aged 77 years, departed this life.

CURRIER.—At Danville, Vermont, Jan. 7, 1878, Miss Mary J. Currier, aged 37 years.

SOLOMON.—At Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1877, Walter, second son of Thomas W. and Emma J. Solomon, aged 1 year 10 months and 24 days.

Having Waterbury, God has called him to his heavenly home on high. See, an angel band is waiting. To bear thee far beyond the sky. One bird has flown, one flower is dead. One leaf has left our tree. One heaven-sent blessing has returned. See, it doth rest eternally. We kneel beside his bed of death. We bow down with bitter sorrow. Knowing he would be left to us. Before the dawning morning. We bid thee rest, dear father, in thy God. Heavily Father! Do thou bid him rest. Heavily Father! Thy will be done. We wait in anxiety, O peaceful and merciful God. Then take us to our darling one. And bid her rest with him. By His Mercies



Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

CHICAGO GOSSIP.

Since my last letter to the JOURNAL, items about deaf-mutes in this city have been popping up at quite a lively rate. I have not kept a record of them except in my leaky memory. I'll begin with one I had not heard of until to-day. It is a couple of surprise parties that were given to Mr. P. A. Emery's children. On the 7th of Dec. last the friends of Nelson Emery gave him a pleasant surprise party. About thirty persons were present. On the 17th of the same month another party was given to Miss Grace D. Emery. This was a much larger one. It was so well managed that Miss Emery was overwhelmed with surprise. Over one hundred young ladies and gentlemen were at the party. Dancing was the principal amusement indulged in on this occasion. Six large tables were covered with the choicest delicacies, among which were thirty different kinds of cake. The dancing was carried far into the small hours. Miss Attie Lefi, a young deaf-mute lady of this city who was present, elicited a good deal of admiration by her superb style of dancing. Although her ears were closed to the sound of music, she was far ahead of the gay hearing and speaking girls in the matter of "tripping the light fantastic toe." The entertainment was enlivened by music from Prof. Fry's band, which was employed for the occasion at an expense of \$10.

Rev. T. B. Berry's appearance in this city last month attracted an unusually large attendance of mutes at St. James' Church, where he conducted services for deaf-mutes. He created quite a favorable impression among the mutes here, not only by his free and easy manners, but by his admirable style of sign-making which is clear, full, rapid and graceful. It was the generally expressed wish that he should stay among us. He went up to Ripon, Wis., where he will reside for some time. We hope to see him here occasionally. Rev. A. W. Mann accompanied him to this city, and then went to St. Louis where he held services for deaf-mutes.

Some of our deaf-mutes have been meeting in the library room of Moody's Chicago Avenue Church for the past three Sundays. At one of their meetings they organized a Sunday-school class to study the international Sunday-school lesson papers in union with our hearing brethren. On the 23d of last month, those who attended the meeting received a Christmas present from the church in the shape of 1 lb. of mixed candy for each. The promise of candy attracted a goodly number of little ones.

Mr. William McCarthy and wife some time ago took up their abode in Englewood, where the former secured temporary employment as painter. They are back again at their old residence, 613 Indiana street, Mr. McCarthy having obtained a situation in the city. They were married last summer.

Mr. John R. Cotton, who retreated up into Wisconsin last summer to nurse a number of Job's comforts, came back to this city some two or three months ago. Right in the midst of the holidays he had to keep company with another one that threatened to give serious trouble, but he so far recovered as to be able to attend Miss Baschick's wedding. His house is an every Sunday rendezvous of quite a number of mutes who are fond of fun. Mrs. Cotton received New Year's calls. I was told she received twenty-five calls.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holmes, of Clarendon Hills, were to have given a party to the deaf-mutes of this city, but they postponed it until Feb. 22. They take a great deal of interest in deaf-mute affairs.

Miss Attie Lefi and Miss Abbie Clafin, recently from Worcester, Mass., remained at home on New Year's Day, and received quite a number of calls.

Miss Carrie Hathaway is now living with her aunt, 30 miles out in the country. She is increasing her avoirdupois at a fearful rate. She comes to the city occasionally.

Messrs. James Watson and John Heinlein spent Christmas at Jacksonville, sporting their elegant moustaches among the fair creatures there.

Messrs. G. A. Christensen, James Gibney, B. Hendricks and C. Thompson, the deaf-mute Knights of St. Crispin in this city, employed in Congdon's boot and shoe factory, had quite a treat from their employer on the evening of the 31st ult. It was a party given to all the employees. Mr. Christensen took his little "Sallie" with him. I am told they had a splen-

did time. Mr. Congdon is moving his factory into another building; meanwhile the cobblers are given a little breathing spell.

Mr. F. N. Rafterton is running a general engraving office, on his own hook, at No. 6, South Clark street. He does all his own work. He has the reputation of being one of the quickest engravers in the city. He was recently engaged at engraving the wedding cards of a daughter of Mr. Denton, of Geneva, N. Y.

Among the latest arrivals of mutes in this city is Mr. C. H. Bottenswer, who was educated at the Kentucky institution. He was one of the witnesses for Joe Davis, at his trial for the murder of a policeman in Cincinnati. He has traveled quite extensively of late, and has had a great variety of experience. He came from New Orleans to this city, and promptly obtained employment as a cigar-maker. He recently had his clothes, containing valuable papers, stolen from him. He has not caught the thief.

Well, I think this is gossip enough for one letter. D. W. GEORGE.

Death of an Infamous Society in Boston.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We think it best to let the public know, through your valuable paper, that the "John Hancock Reading Room," of which Mr. E. N. Bowes was the self-called founder, is no more.

This infamous society, which was formed only six weeks ago, suddenly came to an end through its empty treasury. This was a general rejoicing to us.

This leaves the Boston Deaf-Mute Society the only society in Boston, and we always believed that we should have but one society here.

This society still gets along well and smoothly under the management of our four speaking trustees.

Long and prosperous life to the Boston Deaf-Mute Society.

DEAD SHOT.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 12, 1878.

PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION NOTES.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 8, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The Christmas holidays having passed, the children have at last, with reluctance, settled down to their studies again with pleasant memories of their sugar plums, and with the tricks and bounty of Santa Claus, who, to them, seemed quite generous this year. The only fault they found with him was that he failed to make his personal appearance. The morning of "Merry Christmas" was clear and beautiful, and continued so all day prompting many of us to go out walking. The romps and merry making among the pupils, the good dinner, to which they did ample justice, and the gift of candies in the afternoon all served to make the day a very pleasant one.

On New Year's Day commenced our Mayor's third term, and it being his Inauguration Day, the bands of masqueraders who paraded the streets kept serenading him in front of his office. They were arrayed in all sorts of costumes—the American Indians walking side by side with Harlequin and Columbine, and attracted much attention by their fantastic garb and the noise they made with their discordant instruments. Some masquerading was attempted in the institution, which caused much merriment.

With the New Year came also the coldest weather of the season, and pedestrians at last began to believe that winter had fairly set in. To the joy of our youngsters, whose thoughts have long been running to a snow balling match in the back yard, we had some snow last week, but unwilling to wait till this had reached you, it vanished with almost the same speed with which it fell.

Two of the pupils have been seriously ill; one of them so much so that all hopes of his recovery were given up, but at last, to the surprise and relief of all, he was pronounced out of danger, and is slowly recovering.

We had a visit from our friend Job Turner about two weeks ago. He received a warm welcome from his Philadelphia friends who were glad to see him again, as he brought with him pleasant memories of a visit he made them during the Centennial exposition, when his presence at their social gatherings was the harbinger of a "good time." Mr. Turner lectured to the deaf-mutes of this city and pleased us all by a short, but good sermon, which he preached to us on the day he left to resume his travels and labors.

KEYSTONE.

The Cat Show in New York closed on Saturday, Jan. 5. \$1,134 were distributed in prizes, the highest being \$250 to T. Lorgreni, owner of the trick cat, Bessie.

SMALL FOLKS.—BIG SHOW.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A few weeks ago

we went to a Baby Show in New York city. Two hundred babies were "entered" in Mudget Hall, in Fifth avenue, and several hundred more were expected. We saw two wonderful little people: General Mite, who is thirteen years old, weighs only nine pounds and is twenty-two inches in height, was in full dress, sporting a large chain, and his little fingers were loaded with rings. He walked with his cane among the guests like a little young gentleman. He was born in Greene, Chenango Co., N. Y., in 1864. The pretty Swedish girl is thirteen years of age; weighs eleven pounds, and has a baby face, but she walked gracefully with trailing dress, and is some inches taller than General Mite who stands on a man's outstretched hand.

There were big babies, little babies, fat babies, thin babies, babies with red hair, babies with white hair, babies with black hair, babies with flaxen curls, babies with tow heads, babies with no hair at all, sweet babies, sour babies, laughing and crying babies. Every mother thought hers was the prettiest baby and would get the prize. My friends told me that babies were crying and squalling. I suppose it was slander, for I did not hear it. Babies to the right of us, babies to the left of us, babies all about us. I believe it was, peculiarly speaking, a success, but presume the mothers, whose babies failed to take the prizes, went home convinced of the injustice and humbuggery of baby shows.

F.

A CHRISTMAS PARTY IN SCIPIO.

It sometimes happens that in the midst of winter there comes to us days when everything reminds us of spring and its accompanying discomfitures, rain, sleet, fog and mud. It was such a day as this, or rather night, that your correspondent foiled up a hill, from a railroad station, to the farmhouse of S. A. Taber, Esq., of Scipio, N. Y.; a thick heavy overcoat on his back, Arctic overshoes on his feet, a bag in his hand, atmosphere up to 50° mud here, mud there, and mud everywhere, road up a steep hill, through a piece of woods, dark as hades. Is it any wonder a walk of a few rods made him sweat like a steer in the corn? Pausing a moment for breath, while he drew his left foot out of the thick, heavy mud, his right foot would sink deep into the mire. This was hard work to be sure, but he consoled himself with the old saying that "all things must have an end," and this was no exception to the general rule, for at last he reached the old farm house, and made himself "at home."

Uncle Sam had determined to have quite a party, and had gathered around him a goodly number of his old friends. He and his wife welcomed every one, not in your dainty end-of-the-finger-style, but with a good square shake of the hand, and open, hearty countenance, that put everyone at his or her ease. Among those present was Mrs. Silence Burwell, who was there on a visit to her father's house, and the home of her childhood and youth. Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey and Miss Jennie Dyer, of Auburn, arrived early in the day, and toward noon Mr. Jacob H. Deshong, and Miss Kittie Beardsley, of Union Springs, rode up behind a span of spanking bays. Mr. A. Johnson, of Rome N. Y., had arrived a day or two before the party and, as a matter of course, helped to welcome all who arrived later than himself.

We had dinner, of course, and all that is necessary to be said is, that he or she who has never enjoyed such a dinner as the Scipio farmers' wives are capable of getting up, when the occasion requires, is to be pitied. This was no exception to the rule. It is not necessary, however, to give a detailed account of the dishes; let it suffice to say that they were enough and good enough to flatter the most capricious palate of the veriest epicure. We shall leave it to the imagination of the reader, merely remarking, however, that while John Bull will indulge his predilection for roast beef, plum pudding and old port, Monsieur, his love for soup meagre, frites and vin ordinaire, these Scipio farmers' housewives always set everything that is nice.

It may interest the reader to know that one of the inmates of the house is an old lady, Miss Mary Taber, 83 years of age, an aunt of Samuel Taber and Mrs. Burwell, and a sister of their father, who is still living, aged nearly 86 years. Every one calls her "Aunt Mary." She has never been to school and is what one would call an uneducated deaf-mute, but she is able to make herself understood by signs, and to understand others, and shows fully as much intelligence as those who have been educated when they happen to arrive at her age. Nrx.

Deaf-mute Services at Christ Church Chapel, St. Louis.

From the St. Louis Daily Journal, Dec. 17, 1877.

The chapel of Christ Church, corner of Thirteenth and Locust street, was well filled yesterday afternoon, on the occasion of Divine service for deaf-mutes. About half the congregation belonged to this unfortunate class, and among the others were many friends and relatives of mutes, while some were diverted there merely from motives of curiosity. The Journal reporter entered there some time before the beginning of the service, and found the mutes, about an equal number of them being ladies and gentlemen, assembled on the seats near the altar which had been reserved for their use, while the visitors accepted seats further back. The mutes were engaged in earnest conversation, using the deaf-mute alphabet, and occasionally an unintelligible sound would escape apparently from the throat of some enthusiastic conversationalist, who, in his or her eager desire to be understood, could not resist the temptation to strive to speak, yet knowing too well that this gift had been denied them forever. There was one old lady, particularly noticeable, who was circulating among the mutes and greeting each one with a kind word and a smile, which they always seemed to understand; yet this remarkable lady never used the deaf-mute signs. She greeted all who came in, whether mute or not, and assisted the visitors, stopping here to answer a question and there to explain some peculiarity of this peculiar people. She met the Journal reporter as she did every body else, and asked if he could talk. The reporter, in deep basso profound tones, occasioned by a severe cold, assured her that he possessed the power of speech. She gave him a seat and soon became acquainted with the object of his visit. "You are perhaps a matron in some deaf-mute institution?" suggested the reporter. "No," she replied, "I don't know what I am. I take great interest in these people because my daughter, at an early age lost her hearing from an attack of scarlet fever, and I then became acquainted with these unfortunate people, and my life is devoted to the effort to do good for them. These children that you see here—men and women now—all grew up under my eye, and I have sent many of them to school. I am not rich, she continued, "but I can solicit aid and accomplish much. By the help of God I have accomplished much." This was Mrs. Anna Bailey, a sort of home missionary, and regarded as a mother by all the deaf-mutes. [We hope they justly appreciate her affectionate interest and labors in their general welfare.—ED. JOURNAL.] She had labored hard to induce the mutes to attend this meeting, and had succeeded admirably. Mrs. Bailey related several incidents, which, if printed, would interest many readers, but some of which would not prove edifying to those immediately concerned. She told of many good works that have been accomplished for the benefit of the mutes, and also of many parents who live in luxury and boast of their broad acres, and houses and stores, but whose unfortunate children are turned adrift and thrown upon the charities of those willing to help them. There is too much of this sort of affection evinced on the part of parents towards their unfortunate offspring, and at some time, perhaps, the people may become acquainted with the circumstances through the medium of the press, but such is not the Journal's purpose to-day.

At a little after 3 o'clock, the Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, atired in the Episcopal robes, entered the chapel in company with Dr. Schuyler, the Rector. Mr. Mann ascended the steps and knelt before the altar. A man of fine physique, handsome features, and intelligent countenance. He proceeded with the usual Episcopal service, employing the deaf-mute signs to express the words of the ritual. His gestures were graceful, and there was a marked earnestness in his manner; but an entire absence of the facial contortions, so frequently observed when mutes are engaged in conversation, was a pleasing peculiarity of his mode of address. The reverend gentleman took for his text the words "And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." He spoke of the dangers of not resisting temptation, and gave numerous illustrations. His sermon was regarded attentively by the congregation, and that portion who could not understand a word of it seemed as much interested in the novel scene as were those who understandingly followed the nimble fingers as they danced about in the air, expounding the Divine truth to the deaf and dumb. At the

close of the service Dr. Schuyler appeared and said that the missionary's salary is made up of collections from those who attend these services. Mr. Mann is a traveling missionary, laboring for the unspeaking portion of humanity. The plate was passed round by Mr. F. P. Radekopff.

After the sermon the clergyman went among the people and conversed with them socially for half an hour, and they all seemed greatly pleased. Afterwards the Journal reporter was favored with an interview, and found Mr. Mann an intelligent gentleman, whose whole soul is enlisted in the cause of the mutes. He is himself deaf, but having been formed with advantages not possessed by the masses, and having applied himself studiously to the work, he has acquired a good education and knows the scriptures well.

Mr. Mann informed the reporter that the first effort to provide spiritual care for the adult deaf-mute graduates was made in the year 1850, in New York city, by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, now Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, and who will be here on the 20th of next month. He is able to hear and speak, and knows the mute language from having been with those people from his youth. His father founded the first school for the deaf in the United States. The mission attracted the notice of the deaf in other cities and missions sprang up elsewhere. It was not until 1873 that the work was extended to the West. Mr. Mann was the first to begin. He was at the time teaching in the Michigan State School for Deaf-Mutes, but afterwards was ordained to the ministry on the 25th of Jan., 1877. There are now but two deaf-mute clergymen in the entire world. The first one ever ordained was the Rev. H. W. Syle, of Philadelphia, who was ordained Oct. 8th, 1876. The ordination of Mr. Mann followed a few weeks later. They are now endeavoring to build up missions in all of the principal cities in the United States. This is the chief object of the visit of Dr. Gallaudet to St. Louis next month. He will get the clergy of this city together and confer with them in regard to the best method of beginning the work here.

The mutes are all anxious to learn, and when taught in regard to spiritual affairs become very devoted to the cause. This fact was evidenced yesterday, in the presence of Mr. Schofield, of Perry county, Illinois, who came seventy miles for the sole purpose of attending this service.

Prior to the service yesterday Mr. Mann visited little Carrie Wilson, a deaf girl who is very ill at No. 1021, North Twelfth street, and spoke of her to the silent people as an example of patience. When a very little child, she was injured by a fall, and now has an abscess on her hip that will, they say, in time, cause her death. Her parents are very poor, and the clergyman urged that she be visited and cared for. Several of the ladies present noted down the number of the house and promised to call and see the dying child.

There were present in the congregation an affianced mute couple who are to be married soon. The Journal received an invitation to attend and witness the novel nuptials, and will be pleased to do so.

A DEAF PRINCESS.

I believe it is not generally known that the chief persecutors of Christ and the Apostles had a deaf kinswoman. Such, however, was the case according to Flavius Josephus, a Jewish historian who lived and wrote during the time of the Apostles. He says, in enumerating the descendants of Herod the Great, (the king who is mentioned in the New Testament as having caused all the children in Bethlehem and the surrounding country to be slain in order to kill Jesus Christ): "Aristabulus, the third brother of Agrippa, married Jotape, the daughter of Sampsigeramus, king of Emesa. The said daughter was deaf, whose name also was Jotape." The Agrippa mentioned above was Herod's grandfather, and the man that said to Paul "Alas, thou persuadest me to be a Christian." Aristabulus lived a private life. Drusilla, the wife of Felix, before whom Paul preached (Acts xxv: 24) was Jotape's cousin and Herodius, the wife of Herod, on account of whose marriage to her husband's brother, John the Baptist was put to death, was Aristabulus' sister. The family of Herod the Great was very badly mixed up on account of a bad habit they had of intermarrying among themselves. The marriage of cousins and uncle and niece was quite common among them. McTAVISH.

Contributions to the Halifax Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Mr. Hutton, for the Deaf and Dumb Institution acknowledges with thanks the following Thanksgiving collection: St. John's Church, Halifax, per James Farquhar, Esq., \$22.97; collected by Laura Bolling, Pope's Harbor, per Rev. A. B. Dickie, \$2.25; Thanksgiving collection, Lunenburg Presbyterian Church, Rev. Wm. Duff, \$7; George Anderson, Esq. Xmas gift, \$5; Mrs. John Naylor (annual subscription) \$4. Also the following Xmas gifts:—Arthur J. Brogden, Esq., (to provide a Xmas tree for the pupils,) the first they have had in twenty years, \$20; 1 set ninepins for the little girls, from Misses Mary, Lotitt and Isie MacGregor; also, a doll from Miss Edith Chearnley, H. Hesslein, Esq., three geese; D. Storey, Esq., box raisins; Mrs. Eason, a turkey and two cakes; Mr. Geshard, 13 quarts milk; Mrs. G. R. Anderson, box candies; Mr. Liswell, dough for Xmas cakes; Mr. Doley, Xmas decorations, pocket slates and pencil case; Mrs. Dr. Moren, bags candies for Xmas tree.—Halifax Daily Reporter and Times, Dec. 27, 1877.

THREE OF A KIND.

A DEAF, DUMB AND DRUNK SANDWICH, AND ITS SESSION IN SANDWICH.

"I found these three young men lying on Twenty-first street, near Seventh avenue, just this way," said Officer Thomas, of the Sixteenth Police Precinct, in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, pointing to three prisoners who leaned disconsolately against the bar, and then illustrating the condition in which he found them by putting one hand on top and the other under the Bible, "just like a sandwich, you know," added he, "drunk, Your Honor. I asked them what was the matter, but they didn't pay any attention, and when I shook them up a little I found every one of them was deaf and dumb and drunk."

The prisoners during this dialogue seemed to be suffering from a severe attack of St. Vitus' dance, shaking their fingers at each other and making faces.

Justice Duffy wrote on a piece of paper: "You are accused of having been intoxicated," and handed it to the prisoners. No. 1 read it carefully and then handed it to the second person of the sandwich. He examined it critically, first with both eyes, then with one eye, and finally, after turning the paper edgewise and sighting across it with elaborate care, he shook his head solemnly and passed it on to No. 3. When all had read the message they went into a committee of the whole to discuss its merits. A long and heated debate followed. No 1 seemed to be a radical, No. 2 a conservative, while No. 3 appeared to act as chairman of the meeting. The debate was closed by the chairman, who slowly raised his right hand, with the dexter finger extended, and whirled it in rapid circles around his head, whereupon all nodded assent. The committee then rose and reported in writing as follows: "We were drunk; you are right."

Justice Duffy received the report, without discharging the committee, and returned the following reply: "You are fined \$2 each."

The chairman of the committee of feased His Honor 25 cents to settle the matter, but the Court would neither give nor take quarter, and the dumb men submitted to their fate without a word.—N. Y. Paper.

A WIFE'S LETTER.

My dear husband: I got here last night all safe, and was met at the station by uncle and aunt. They were so glad that I had come, but were sorry you were not along. I miss you so much. We had hot rolls for breakfast this morning, and they were so delicious. I want you to be so happy while I am here. Don't keep the meat upstairs. It will surely spoil. Do you miss me now? Oh! if you were only here, if but for an hour. Has Mrs. O. S.—brought back your shirts? I hope the bosoms will suit you. You will find the milk tickets in the clock. I forgot to tell you about them when I came away. What did you do last evening? Were you lonesome without me? Don't forget to scald the milk every morning. And I wish you would see if I left the potatoes in the pantry. If I did they must be sour by this time! How are you getting along? Write and tell me all about it. But I must close now. Oceans of love to you. Affectionately your wife, P. S. Don't set the teapot on the stove.—Danbury News.

—The case of the United States against Samuel J. Tilden to recover unpaid income taxes was set down for Saturday, Jan. 12th.

INNS IN THE ORIENT.

Well do I remember an inn of this sort in the little seaport of Phocis, on the coast of Asia Minor, formerly Phocæa, which sent a colony to found Massilia, or Marseilles. We ran in there to make a lee in a heavy gale, just making the entrance to the harbor at nightfall, and a very nasty, mean night it was. We moored close to a small, dilapidated quay, that jutted out in front of a coffee-house, which, although scarcely visible in the gloom, we knew must be dirty, dilapidated, and picturesque like everything else in a Turkish town, as it proved on further inspection. It was dusky as a cavern, except in the centre, where a pan of coals threw red gleams on the grotesque features of a group of sailors lying on tattered mats around the fire, wrapped in capotes, and enveloped in a haze of tobacco smoke. A few leaky wine-skins and casks, two or three old flint-locks, a number of pipes, nargiles, coffee-cups, and a broken mirror set in a mother-of-pearl, seemed to complete the outfit of the primitive hotel, which, as indicated by the mirror, served also as barber-shop and surgery. In the East the keeper of such a hotel is expected to act also as barber, and a barber is invariably a practitioner of local importance, versed in phlebotomy, the application of leeches, cupping, binding up of wounds, and the like. A common way of shaving in these shops is for the barber to lay the head of his customer on his knee, and having scraped one side of the face, to turn it over and shave the other side. The man who combines in one establishment a tavern, a barber shop, and a surgery, is naturally a character of consequence in his neighborhood, as one often sees illustrated in the "Arabian Nights."

Equally entertaining in the retrospect is the recollection of a night spent at a small khan in the mountains of Arcadia. All of Saturday afternoon we toiled up the gorges in a terrific thunder-storm, the lightning leaping from crag to crag, accompanied by the thunder's ceaseless roll. Across our path rushed a mountain-torrent, so tortuous that we forded it twenty times between noon and night. Its bed was dry when we first came to it, and the last time we crossed it a furious, turbid flood reached to the saddle girths, threatening to sweep us away. Drenched to the skin, at dusk we reached a little hamlet, and immediately took possession of the wretched inn, consisting of two apartments, the stable, and, directly over it, the room we slept in. A roaring fire was built; around it we dried our bedding, as our eyes filled with smoke, and our nostrils with the odors of the steaming horses below; discussed cold chicken, black bread, tea from our tea-caddy—the faithful companion of our travel—and then to bed on the floor, where, in spite of various other inconveniences, we slept as only the weary can sleep.—Ex.

—In Paris the street cars are warmed by small, hot water pipes connected with a little stove, placed beneath one of the platforms. The cost is about ten American cents a day, the fuel used being just sufficient to keep a moderate quantity of water hot. The Parisians are greatly pleased with the plan.

—A little after 3 o'clock, the Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, atired in the Episcopal robes, entered the chapel in company with Dr. Schuyler, the Rector. Mr. Mann ascended the steps and knelt before the altar. A man of fine physique, handsome features, and intelligent countenance. He proceeded with the usual Episcopal service, employing the deaf-mute signs to express the words of the ritual. His gestures were graceful, and there was a marked earnestness in his manner; but an entire absence of the facial contortions, so frequently observed when mutes are engaged in conversation, was a pleasing peculiarity of his mode of address. The reverend gentleman took for his text the words "And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil." He spoke of the dangers of not resisting temptation, and gave numerous illustrations. His sermon was regarded attentively by the congregation, and that portion who could not understand a word of it seemed as much interested in the novel scene as were those who understandingly followed the nimble fingers as they danced about in the air, expounding the Divine truth to the deaf and dumb. At the

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# Montreal Protestant Institute For Deaf-Mutes.

SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING.

Yesterday afternoon the seventh annual meeting of the managers and subscribers to the Protestant Deaf-Mute Institution was held in the long room of the Mechanics' Institute, Mr. Charles Alexander, ex-M. P. P., in the chair. There were also present His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, His Lordship the Bishop of Algoma, Mr. Joseph Mackay, Principal Dawson, Rev. Gavin Lang, Ald. Greene, Mr. Baxter, Rev. R. Campbell, Rev. R. Lindsay, Mr. C. J. Brydges, Mr. Thomas Cramp, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, Rev. Mr. Botterell, Mr. John James Brown, Mr. Fred Mackenzie, Mrs. Wolferstan Thomas, Mrs. H. Gordan, Mrs. Holland, Mrs. Dawson, Mrs. Major, and a number of other ladies, who manifest an unceasing interest in the welfare of the institution.

The Chairman, in opening the meeting, said that it afforded the governors and managers of the institution very great pleasure indeed to meet on the present hopeful occasion. Those who had struggled with the work from the beginning had very many difficulties to contend with, not the least of which had been the want of a sufficiently adapted building to extend the work. He was happy to say that through the kindness of Divine Providence, and the goodness and large-hearted liberality of their esteemed fellow citizen, Mr. Joseph Mackay, they had been provided with a building that would be ample for the great work they had in hand for some time to come at least. He hoped the work would always command the sympathy of every class of the community. There were many great works being carried on in Montreal, and that of the education of the deaf-mutes he considered of the best, because they were leading a class of people who could not enter into the feelings and enjoyment of social life, nor yet those fine views and feelings with regard to their duty to do good as their more favored brethren.

A letter was read from the Rev. Mr. Norman, expressing his regret at not being able to be present.

Mr. F. Mackenzie, Secretary-Treasurer, then read the following:

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF MANAGERS FOR THE YEAR ENDING 30TH JUNE, 1877.

The Board of Managers of the Protestant Institution for Deaf-mutes, beg to present their seventh annual report. As the subjoined report of the Principal gives detailed information concerning the school, your Board need only state briefly some general points of interest.

The number of pupils in the Institution last year was 22. Of these pupils (20 male and 2 female) 12 were free, 6 paid full fees, and 4 paid in part.

The Principal, Mr. Widd; the matron, Mrs. Widd; the assistant teacher, Miss Bulmer; the teacher of drawing, Mr. J. W. Gray, and Mr. Redmond, teacher of carpentry, have discharged their respective duties in a highly satisfactory manner.

Application has been made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec to alter the name of this charity to that of "The Mackay Institution for Protestant Deaf-Mutes." The spacious building which Mr. Joseph Mackay has erected for that class of persons, will be ready for occupation in January, 1878.

The number of pupils in the new institution will be nearly double that of those in the old building. Owing to this fact, as well as to the necessity of having additional teaching aid and more servants; owing, also, to the size of the new building, the expenses of maintaining the institution will be very greatly increased.

Hence, voluntary contributions to the extent of \$3,000 are required for the ensuing year. The managers hope that their fellow citizens will show their sympathy for the deaf and dumb, and their appreciation of Mr. Mackay's munificence, by giving liberally to the funds of the institution.

F. MACKENZIE,  
Sec-Treasurer.

Mr. Mackenzie also read some interesting extracts from Mr. Widd's report, which we repeat:

"The number of pupils has remained the same as last year, which has, as usual, reached the limits of the accommodation at our disposal, viz: 20 boys and 2 girls. Of these six have paid full fees, four in part, and 12 have been free. At the close of the year three of our most advanced pupils graduated, each receiving a copy of Holy Scriptures, printed in large type, and the blessing of their teachers. Their names are:

1. Charles William Butt, of Quebec

City, now a compositor in the *Daily Witness* office, where he is doing remarkably well in that capacity, and earning wages sufficient for his own support and that of his widowed mother.

2. James Outterson, of Atholstan, P. Q., who is assisting his father, a well-to-do farmer, and is giving entire satisfaction.

3. John B. Valles, Montreal, who is at present with his parents, but will shortly be able to obtain employment suitable for a delicate constitution.

The teacher's watchful care, and interest in the welfare of the pupils are not confined to them while in the institution, but follow them in their struggle through life. It is our intention as soon as we get more settled in our work to obtain reliable returns of all our pupils who have been any length of time under instruction, giving particulars of their behaviour, the facility with which they acquire their business and other information."

The same course of instruction as in previous years has been pursued during the year just closed. Mr. Gray has continued to give the pupils gratuitous instruction in drawing and painting, and occasional assistance in the workshops, for which he has our grateful thanks. The class in articulation and lip reading has been continued by Miss Clara Bulmer with gratifying results, which show the wisdom of the managers in introducing the system of Bell's visible speech as an aid or instrument in this department of our work, and reflects much credit on Miss Bulmer as a teacher of articulation. One hour a day is devoted to this instruction, and during the year nine pupils formed a class, of which seven have made satisfactory progress. Four were congenital mutes of strong mental calibre, three of whom have acquired the symbols of visible speech, learned to read simple sentences from the lips, and to say the Lord's prayer orally. Five were semi-mutes, four of whom have learned the symbols, can read from the lips fluently, and frequently express their ideas orally. They also say their prayers orally, night and morning. Miss Bulmer believes that greater progress will be made in this interesting work when we have a separate room for this branch of study, which can only be obtained when we leave our present old quarters for the Mackay Institute.

Mr. Widd's report further stated that the examination papers of the scholars had been examined by the Rev. Thomas Gallandet, D. D., one of the directors of the New York Institute, whose report was very satisfactory. During the present summer he (Mr. Widd) had visited Quebec, Sherbrook and other places in the Eastern Townships at his own expense. Dr. Miles, of Quebec, had kindly undertook to obtain reliable returns of all deaf-mutes of school age in the Province. The domestic department had remained in charge of Mrs. Widd, who had done her best to make every one comfortable in the limited quarters. The carpenters shop and printing office had continued to afford the pupils plenty of useful and instructive employment which had also proved advantageous to the institution. The boys and Mr. Redmond, the carpenter, had made a large number of valuable articles of furniture for the new institution. Among which might be mentioned twenty-five chests of drawers for the pupils' bedrooms, large table for the dining rooms, sitting rooms, kitchen, etc., of the Mackay Institute. The report also acknowledged the kindness of the patrons of the Institute in sending donations of useful articles.

The following is the report of Dr. Gallandet:—

"It was my privilege to visit the Protestant Institute for Deaf-Mutes in Montreal, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 20th and 21st of November, 1877. Its Principal, Mr. Thomas Widd, a pupil of the late Dr. Baker, in the Doncaster Institution for Deaf-Mutes, England, conducted me through each department, and gave me opportunities of examining the pupils in their studies. In his present limited accommodations, Mr. Widd has been able to receive only 23 pupils. They are divided into several classes, under the instruction of Mr. Widd and Miss Bulmer. The latter being possessed

of all her faculties, giving lessons in articulation and lip reading to those who are fitted to receive benefit from them. To various questions in relation to authentic geography, history and Holy Scriptures, the pupils returned bright and clear answers, indicating that natural intelligence had received patient and successful culture. The domestic department, under Mrs. Widd and her sister, seemed to be administered for the

health and comfort of the household.

It was pleasant to think of the joy in store for the institution, and all its officers and friends, when the removal to the new building shall take place. It will be a very happy day for the kind-hearted giver, Mr. Joseph Mackay."

Mr. Mackenzie also presented the financial report, which shows a deficit, but explained that several bills extending over several years had been paid and were included in the report.

Dr. Dawson moved, "That the report just read be adopted, printed and read, under the direction of the Secretary-Treasurer." Although he had not identified himself with the work of educating deaf-mutes, he could remember the day when it was first started, and had watched its work as an outsider with much interest, and rejoiced at the progress it had made. He thought the great claims which the institution had upon the Protestant population would not fail to be recognized. With regard to that part of the report which called attention to the fact that a sum of \$3,000 would be annually required for the expense of the larger building, he thought they would have little difficulty in raising the sum. Having a larger building, and an increased number of pupils, it was but natural that they should require larger means, and when they found one gentleman come forward as Mr. Mackay had done, every one should be encouraged to give of their means. He would not be surprised if in future reports a still larger sum would be required, and if God prospered them they would not want.

Rev. Galvin Lang had great pleasure in seconding the resolution. He congratulated the society on the beneficent gift of Mr. Joseph Mackay. He thought it must be a luxury to do that which Mr. Mackay had done, and he congratulated him sincerely and heartily on the grace and generosity being given him to present such an institution to the institute. He was sure that so long as he, Mr. Mackay, lived he would feel intense satisfaction at having done such a lasting good for the institution. He felt a little envy with regard to their friend (Mr. Widd) who conducted the institution. They had all to work hard, but it was not permitted that they should see the good accompanying it in the same measure that he did. He had the advantage of many of them by having a distinct and definite class to work among—a class whose peculiar idiosyncrasies he thoroughly understood. He thought they could not but feel thankful to God that he (Mr. Widd) had been able to do so much as he had. Concluding, Mr. Lang said he had much interest in the work; he had often visited its inmates and saw what the inmates were doing.

The resolution was carried.

Mr. C. J. Brydges said a resolution had been placed in his hand which he had great pleasure in moving. It was the desire of a good many that the gentleman (Mr. Mackay) who had given such an impetus to the institution should be president, but as he made such an urgent appeal not to be appointed at present they could not, under the circumstances, press him further. He was glad, however, to know that Mr. Mackay had expressed his willingness to occupy the position at some future time. Such being the case, he had the pleasure of moving the re-appointment of Mr. Charles Alexander, a gentleman who they all knew well, and who had taken such a large interest in, and done so much for the institution. Before resuming his seat he would like to urge upon the friends of the institution, the necessity of exerting themselves in the future to a greater extent than in the past, in order that the building which Mr. Mackay had presented to the institution, might be kept up to a high standard of perfection. He had no doubt the managers who would be appointed would look to the welfare of the institution.

Mr. Thomas Cramp seconded the resolution, which was carried.

Ald. Green moved "That the thanks of this meeting are hereby given to the managers and officers of this institution for the faithful manner in which they have discharged their respective duties during the past year, and that the following persons be hereby elected to serve with the life governors, as members of the Board of Governors, during the ensuing year: Messrs. A. Allan, E. C. Greene and C. J. Brydges, and Messrs. Thomas Cramp, J. G. Mackenzie, J. McLennan, F. Wolferstan Thomas, Edward Mackay, and F. Mackenzie." Mr. Greene said he was sure he uttered the opinion of all present, as well as those that were absent, when, in saying they were indebted to Mr. Mackay for his magnificent gift. By his liberality, he had, as it were,

assumed the care of a class of people not blessed with the advantages they enjoyed. He had no doubt the generous gift would enlist the sympathy of others able to give. He hoped the institution would continue to prosper.

His Lordship, the Metropolitan, seconded the resolution. He took a deep and sincere interest in the workings of the institution, though he had not contributed to it to the extent that he desired. In explanation, how ever, he might say that it was owing to the many calls upon his purse and his time. Neither had he visited the institution so frequently as his interest should have lead him to do. His interest in the institution was increased by the fact of Mr. Mackay's munificent gift. A thought occurred to him which he could not help expressing—that it would be a great blessing to the inmates of the new institution if they could have some regular service on Sunday. He had spoken to Mr. Widd, the Principal, on the subject, and he felt it would be a most admirable thing, and most desirable that such service should be held in the city of Montreal, rather than at the institute, in as much as there were deaf-mutes in the city who would partake of the blessing. He could hardly conceive of any blessing so great to the deaf-mutes. During the whole of the week they would be looking forward to their Sunday services, in which they would be gathered together like their more favored brethren and be able to take part in the worship of God. He knew there were many difficulties surrounding it, but he thought if it could be carried out it would be a great blessing to them. So far as he was concerned, and the church to which he belonged, he would offer every facility for the service if it could be carried out.

The motion was carried. The chairman said it gave him very great pleasure to be able to inform the meeting and the public that the Mackay Institute would be formally opened about the middle of January, when they would expect to see all their friends present. He could go no further than say that they expected others also to be present, but he was not at liberty to give names. Mr. Brydges said that he did not think it would do any harm in saying after the hint of the chairman, that His Excellency the Governor General had almost promised to be present at the opening. By the request of Mr. Mackay, he, whilst in Ottawa, called upon His Excellency and asked him to be present. Lord Dufferin gave him what was practically a promise that he would be present. (Hear, hear.) There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.—*Montreal Herald.*

## CONDENSED NEWS.

—Ben Yon, a San Francisco cigar vendor, has returned to China with \$100,000.

—Kiron Carroll, a lawyer of Rome, N. Y., dropped dead, on the 5th inst., while on his way to the funeral of his brother, Hon. George K. Carroll, of Camden, who dropped dead on the 2d inst. Their father and father's brother both dropped dead.

—The Vine street brewery at Cincinnati was damaged by fire, on the 5th inst., to the extent of \$15,000.

—Taft & Co's earthen and stoneware establishment, at Keene, N. H., took fire from the kiln and burned down. Loss, \$15,000.

—Captain Alf. Munroe and a friend a few days ago caught with hook and line, off Jamaica Bay inlet, in about four hours 600 pounds of codfish. The fish weighed from three to thirty pounds each.

—In the Vanderbilt will case, the evidence of Cornelius J. Vanderbilt tended to show that the Commodore was addicted to gambling, and had borrowed money from various persons without paying it back.

—On the 2d inst., as two tons of nitro-glycerine was being loaded into a railroad car near Negannee, Lake Superior, it exploded from some unknown cause, killing seven men, destroying a locomotive and car, and doing much damage to houses, fences, etc.

—A few of the leading men of the cigar makers' central organization, in New York, have been getting up a fair for the benefit of the destitute among the 15,000 striking cigar makers, of whom only about three or four hundred have gone back to work at the old wages.

—Crop reports indicate that the wheat crop of 1877 reaches 360,000,000 bushels—about 50,000,000 more than any previous year. The corn crop is estimated at 1,300,000,000 bushels. The crops of oats and potatoes were correspondingly large. It is estimated that 110,000,000 bushels of wheat can be spared for export.

## DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES

Are not advertised as "cure-alls," but are specific for the diseases for which they are recommended.

### NATURAL SELECTION.

Investigators of natural science have demonstrated beyond controversy, that throughout the entire kingdom the "survival of the fittest" is the only law that vouchsafes thrift and perpetuity. Does not the same principle govern the commercial prosperity of man? An injured superior merit, Dr. Pierce's Standard Remedies have outlived all others. Their sale in the United States alone exceeds one million dollars; per annum, while the amount exported foots up to several hundred thousand more. No business could grow to such gigantic proportions and rest upon any other basis than that of merit.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Alternative, or Blood-cleansing.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Pectoral.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is a Cholagogue, or Liver Stimulant.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Tonic.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

By reason of its Alternative properties, cures Diseases of the blood and Skin, as Scrofula, or King's Evil; Tumors; Ulcers or Old Sores; Blisters; Pimples; and Eruptions. By virtue of its Pectoral properties, it cures Bronchitis, Throat and Lung Affections; Impudent Consumption; Lingular Coughs; and Chronic Laryngitis. Its Cholagogue properties render it an unequalled remedy for Bilelessness; Torpid Liver, or "Liver Complaint;" and its Tonic properties make it equally efficacious in curing Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, and Dyspepsia.

Where the skin is sallow and covered with blotches and pimples, or where there are scrofulous swellings and eruptions, a few bottles of Golden Medical Discovery will effect an entire cure. If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from *Torpid Liver* or *Bilelessness*. In many cases of "Liver Complaint," only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has proven itself as effective as any cure, leaving the liver strengthened and healthy.

## P. P. P. P.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

Purely Vegetable. No care required while using them.

The "Little Giant" Cathartic, or *Multurn Parvo Physic*, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, and are sugar-coated. They remove the necessity of taking the great, crude, sickening pills, heretofore so much in use. As a remedy for Headache, Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head, Sick Stomach, Biliousness, Bad Taste in Mouth, Eruptions from the Skin, Scrofula, Bileless Attacks, Jaundice, Pain in the Kidneys, Highly-colored Urine, and Internal Fever, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are unequalled. Furthermore, I would say that their action is universal, not a gland escaping their sanative impress. Age does not impair the properties of these Pellets. They are sugar-coated and, enclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are always fresh and reliable. This is not the case with those which are put up in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. The daily use of two Pellets has cured the most obstinate cases of Scrofula, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ringworms, Sore Eyes, and all the eruptions of the skin. They are recommended to be taken in connection with the Golden Medical Discovery, in order to secure the best results.

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Since the change in its proprietorship (which took place in 1876) "The World" has become the brightest, smartest, most scholarly and popular journal in the metropolis. "It is entertaining, interesting, bright, decent, fair and truthful." It does wrong willingly to no man, no creed, no interest and no party. It treats all subjects of importance earnestly and with respect. It seeks to make itself an agreeable companion, as well as a faithful guide and teacher. This World regards the recent victories of the party with which it by preference acts not as mere partisan triumphs gained by partisan contrivances, but as the unmistakable expression of a deep and genuine popular demand for new methods in government, for a thorough purification of the public service and for a rectification of the aims of our party organizations. Wherever and whenever the Democratic party proves itself loyal to this popular demand THE WORLD will resolutely uphold it; wherever or whenever it falls short of its temple to counteract this popular demand THE WORLD will as resolutely oppose and denounce it. In a word, THE WORLD believes the Democratic party to exist for the good of the public, the unimpeachable belief of the public service to exist for the good of the Democratic party.

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It is in every essential a paper for the family. D. D. T. MOORE Esq., the founder and for many years the editor of

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## A FAIR FIELD AND NO FAVOR,

A CHANCE FOR ALL.

## CASH PREMIUMS.

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\$300.00.  
For the next largest number, a second prize of \$200.00.

For the two next largest lists of subscribers \$100.00 each.

For the two next largest lists of subscribers, two prizes of \$75.00 each.

For the six next largest lists, six prizes of \$50.00 each.

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All persons desirous of competing for these prizes (which are offered in addition to the regular club premiums), will please signify their intention of so doing and send to us for full instructions. We will not award any of these prizes to any person supplying THE WORLD to subscribers at less than regular rates, viz:

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## "WEEKLY WORLD"

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THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

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The Daily Sun is a four page-sheet of 28 columns, price by mail, post paid, 50 cents a month, or \$6.00 per year.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is an eight-page sheet of 56 columns. While giving the news of the day, it also contains a large amount of literary and miscellaneous matter specially prepared for it. THE SUNDAY SUN has met with great success. Post paid \$1.20 a year.

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Cook, in his lectures, gives three maxims for the close of each week "Settle with the world," "Settle with conscience," "Settle with the Lord." Thus Sunday will be bright, and life robed in beauty.

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The JOURNAL has the widest circulation of any paper of its kind.

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We are now prepared to insert local and other advertisements in the columns of our paper, and have accordingly fixed our prices to suit the times, which we are bound to make

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We hold ourselves in readiness to do all kinds of job work, with neatness and dispatch. We have on hand a fine assortment of printer's stationery, which enables our patrons to suit themselves.

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